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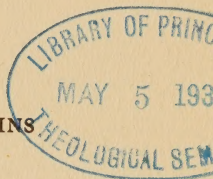
✓
The Century Devotional Library

EDITED BY JOHN WALLACE SUTER, JR.

✓
FAMILY DEVOTIONS

COMPILED BY ✓

HOWARD CHANDLER ROBBINS



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FOREWORD

This little book of Family Prayers was compiled to meet the needs of one household, and is published in the hope that others will also find it useful. It is the custom in the Deanery to assemble the household for prayers in the dining room immediately after breakfast. This time is convenient, and has the added advantage of affording the right beginning for busy days.

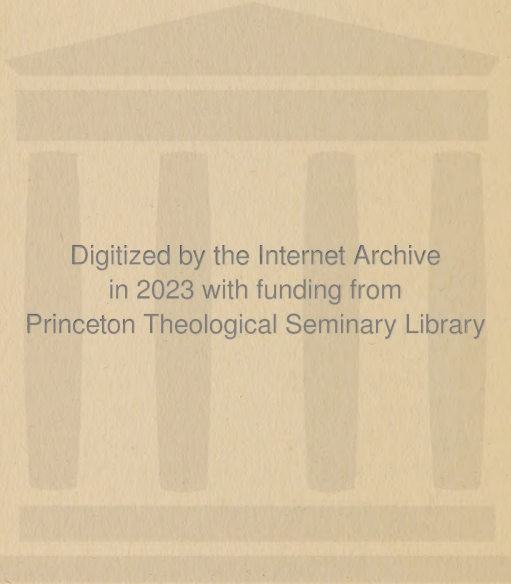
Thanks are due to Bishop Brent and to the families of Bishop Potter and Dr. Nash for permission to publish prayers; to Dr. North and to B. R. W. for permission to republish copyrighted hymns; and to the Editor of *The Living Church* for permission to reprint an Easter and a Whitsunday hymn by the compiler. Warm thanks are also due to the Rev. John W. Suter and to his son, the Rev. John W. Suter, Jr., for their sympathetic interest and helpful suggestions.

HOWARD CHANDLER ROBBINS

The Deanery

Cathedral of St. John the Divine

Saint Philip and Saint James's Day, 1927



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INTRODUCTION

In the enterprise known as religious education the most important feature is worship. Prayer is at the center of the religious life of an individual, and public worship is at the center of the religious life of a group. Prayer and worship should occupy in the program of religious education a place which corresponds to that which they occupy in religion itself.

There is therefore a large area in which the literature of religious education and the literature of worship overlap. It is in this field that the books of The Century Devotional Library find their place. Mothers and fathers who today are re-establishing the habit of family prayers at home are asking for books of prayers to help them in this important endeavor. Leaders in religious education who preside over meetings of teachers demand forms of worship to be used by such groups at the opening of their meetings. Church school superintendents are asking for forms of public worship to use when the entire school or a department meets in Church for perhaps a twenty-minute or half-hour period. Teachers and parents demand books of private devotion for children between six and twelve, and young people in their teens. Such needs as these, all connected with wor-

INTRODUCTION

ship and prayer, and all related to religious education, are in the minds of those who are responsible for the Devotional Library.

The materials in these books have all been tested by use among a fairly large number of people. They really represent the survival of the fittest. The second volume of the library is now on the press and is a book of responsive services, or devotional offices for general use. The third book will contain devotional offices for special occasions.

JOHN WALLACE SUTER, JR.

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PART I
PRAYERS FOR EVERY DAY

FAMILY DEVOTIONS

FIRST DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

AND Jesus returned in the power of the Spirit into Galilee: and there went out a fame of him throughout all the region round about. And he taught in their synagogues, being glorified of all.

And he came to Nazareth where he had been brought up: and as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the sabbath day, and stood up for to read. And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Esaias. And when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written, The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord. And he closed the book, and he gave it again to the minister, and sat down. And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him. And he began to say unto them, This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears. And all bare him witness, and wondered at the gracious words

which proceeded out of his mouth. And they said, Is not this Joseph's son? And he said unto them, Ye will surely say unto me this proverb, Physician heal thyself: whatsoever we have heard done in Capernaum, do also here in thy country. And he said, Verily I say unto you, No prophet is accepted in his own country. But I tell you of a truth, many widows were in Israel in the days of Elias, when the heaven was shut up three years and six months, when great famine was throughout all the land; but unto none of them was Elias sent, save unto Sarepta, a city of Sidon, unto a woman that was a widow. And many lepers were in Israel in the time of Eliseus the prophet; and none of them was cleansed, saving Naaman the Syrian. And all they in the synagogue, when they heard these things, were filled with wrath, and rose up, and thrust him out of the city, and led him unto the brow of the hill whereon their city was built, that they might cast him down headlong. But he passing through the midst of them went his way, and came down to Capernaum, a city of Galilee, and taught them on the sabbath days. And they were astonished at his doctrine: for his word was with power.

HYMN

Come, my soul, thou must be waking.
Now is breaking
O'er the earth another day:
Come, to Him who made this splendour
See thou render
All thy feeble strength can pay.

Gladly hail the sun returning,
Ready burning

Be the incense of thy powers;
For the night is safely ended,
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.

Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavour,
When thine aim is good and true;
And that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

Think that He thy ways beholdeth;
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
He the hidden shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
And, released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness
That far brighter Sun to greet.

Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;

Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

PRAYER

Eternal God, who committest to us the swift and solemn trust of life; since we know not what a day may bring forth, but only that the hour for serving thee is always present, may we wake to the instant claims of thy holy will; not waiting for to-morrow, but yielding to-day. Lay to rest, by the persuasion of thy Spirit, the resistance of our passion, indolence, or fear. Consecrate with thy presence the way our feet may go, and the humblest work will shine and the roughest places be made plain. Lift us above unrighteous anger and mistrust into faith and hope and charity by a simple and stedfast reliance on thy sure will. In all things draw us to the mind of Christ, that thy lost image may be traced again, and thou mayst own us as at one with him and thee. Amen.

SECOND DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God. Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God. Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain: and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it. The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field: the grass withereth, the flower fadeth: because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God! Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him: behold his reward is with him, and his work before him. He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.

HYMN

Who would true valour see,
Let him come hither;
One here will constant be,
Come wind, come weather;

There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

Whoso beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound;
His strength the more is.
No lion can him fright,
He'll with a giant fight,
But he will have a right
To be a pilgrim.

Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
Can daunt his spirit;
He knows he at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies fly away,
He'll not fear what men say;
He'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

PRAYER

Grant, O Son of God, that as thou and the Father are one, so we thy people may be bound together in thee. Unite us in mutual forbearance, loyalty, and brotherly kindness, that being moved by the common impulse of thine eternal purpose, we may promote the peace of thy kingdom in the daily interminglings of our common life. Amen.

THIRD DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

AND when he came to his disciples, he saw a great multitude about them, and the scribes questioning with them. And straightway all the people, when they beheld him, were greatly amazed, and running to him saluted him. And he asked the scribes, What question ye with them? And one of the multitude answered and said, Master, I have brought unto thee my son, which hath a dumb spirit; and wheresoever he taketh him, he teareth him: and he foameth, and gnasheth with his teeth, and pineth away: and I spake to thy disciples that they should cast him out; and they could not. He answereth him, and saith, O faithless generation, how long shall I be with you? how long shall I suffer you? bring him unto me. And they brought him unto him: and when he saw him, straightway the spirit tare him; and he fell on the ground, and wallowed foaming. And he asked his father, How long is it ago since this came unto him? and he said, Of a child. And oftentimes it hath cast him into the fire, and into the waters, to destroy him: but if thou canst do anything, have compassion on us, and help us. Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth. And straightway the father of the child cried out, and said with tears, Lord, I believe; help thou mine unbelief. When Jesus saw that the people came running together, he

rebuked the foul spirit, saying unto him, *Thou* dumb and deaf spirit, I charge thee, come out of him, and enter no more into him. And *the spirit* cried, and rent him sore, and came out of him: and he was as one dead; insomuch that many said, He is dead. But Jesus took him by the hand, and lifted him up; and he arose.

HYMN

Now thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us!
With ever-joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

PRAYER

Almighty and most merciful Father, who hast given us grace in times past; grant that we may con-

tinue to grow in grace and in the knowledge of thy dear Son. Lead us forward by thy Spirit from strength to strength, that we may more perfectly serve thee, and attain unto a more lively hope of thy mercy in Christ Jesus. Stir up the gift that is in us, and pour down from above more abundant gifts of grace, that we may make progress in heavenly things. Increase our faith as thou dost increase our years, and the longer we are suffered to abide on earth, the better may our service be, the more willing our obedience, the more consistent our daily lives, the more complete our devotion to thee; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

FOURTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

JESUS said, I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman. Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit. Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you. Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me. I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing. If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch,

and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned. If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you. Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples. As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love. If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love. These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full. This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you. Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

HYMN

Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts!

Thou fount of Life! Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, all in all.

We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head,
And thirst from Thee our souls to fill.

Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

O Jesus, ever with us stay!
Make all our moments calm and bright!
Chase the dark night of sin away!
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light!
Amen.

PRAYER

O God, Almighty and merciful, who healest those that are broken in heart, and turnest the sadness of the sorrowful to joy; Let thy fatherly goodness be upon all that thou hast made. Especially we beseech thee to remember in pity such as are this day destitute, homeless, or forgotten of their fellow-men. Bless the congregation of thy poor. Uplift those who are cast down; mightily befriend innocent sufferers, and sanctify to them the endurance of their wrongs. Cheer with hope all discouraged and unhappy people, and by thy heavenly grace preserve from falling those whose penury tempteth them to sin. We ask it in the name of him who for our sakes became poor, that we through his poverty might be made rich; thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FIFTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

UESUS said, Two men went up into the temple to pray; the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican. The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, God, I thank thee, that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican. I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess. And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner. I tell you, this man went down to his house justified rather than the other: for every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

HYMN

Where cross the crowded ways of life,
Where sound the cries of race and clan,
Above the noise of selfish strife,
We hear Thy voice, O Son of man.

In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.

From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart hath never known recoil.

The cup of water given for Thee
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of Thy face.

O Master, from the mountain-side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again;

Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from Thy heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God.

Amen.

PRAYER

O God, who hast delivered us from the power of darkness and translated us into the kingdom of thy dear Son; Pour thy Spirit into our hearts, that he may show us things to come; so that every face, however furrowed by sorrow, or distorted by passion, or stupefied by self-indulgence, may be a witness to us of eternity; that we may remember that thy Son Jesus Christ died to redeem that man and us; that we may look, not for a new heaven only, but a new earth

wherein dwelleth righteousness, and by the power of the Spirit may be shown the great city, the new Jerusalem, coming down from thee out of heaven. Amen.

SIXTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

NOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing though the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

HYMN

Christ, Whose glory fills the skies,

Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise!

Triumph o'er the shades of night:

Day-spring from on high, be near;

Day-star, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn

Unaccompanied by Thee;

Joyless is the day's return,

Till Thy mercy's beams I see;

Till they inward light impart,

Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Visit then this soul of mine!

Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!

Fill me, Radiancy Divine;

Scatter all my unbelief;

More and more Thyself display,

Shining to the perfect day.

Amen.

PRAYER

O Thou, who art the true Sun of the world, evermore rising, and never going down; who by thy most wholesome appearing and light dost nourish and make joyful all things, as well that are in heaven, as also that are on earth; we beseech thee mercifully and favorably to shine into our hearts, that the night and darkness of sin, and the mists of error on every side being driven away, thou brightly shining within our hearts, we may all our life long go without any stumbling or offense, and may walk as in the day-time, being pure and clean from the works of darkness, and abounding in all good works which thou hast prepared for us to walk in. Amen.

SEVENTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

AFTER these things Jesus shewed himself again to the disciples at the sea of Tiberias; and on this wise shewed he himself. There were together Simon Peter, and Thomas called Didymus, and Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, and the sons of Zebedee, and two other of his disciples. Simon Peter saith unto them, I go a fishing. They say unto him, We also go with thee. They went forth, and entered into a ship immediately; and that night they caught nothing. But when the morning was now come, Jesus stood on the

shore; but the disciples knew not that it was Jesus. Then Jesus saith unto them, Children, have ye any meat? They answered him, No. And he said unto them, Cast the net on the right side of the ship, and ye shall find. They cast therefore, and now they were not able to draw it for the multitude of fishes. Therefore that disciple whom Jesus loved saith unto Peter, It is the Lord. Now when Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he girt his fisher's coat unto him, (for he was naked), and did cast himself into the sea. And the other disciples came in a little ship; (for they were not far from land, but as it were two hundred cubits,) dragging the net with fishes. As soon then as they were come to land, they saw a fire of coals there, and fish laid thereon, and bread. Jesus saith unto them, Bring of the fish which ye have now caught. Simon Peter went up, and drew the net to land full of great fishes, an hundred and fifty and three: and for all there were so many, yet was not the net broken. Jesus saith unto them, Come and dine. And none of the disciples durst ask him, Who art thou? knowing that it was the Lord. Jesus then cometh, and taketh bread, and giveth them, and fish likewise. This is now the third time that Jesus shewed himself to his disciples, after that he was risen from the dead.

So when they had dined, Jesus saith to Simon Peter, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me more than these? He saith unto him, Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee. He saith unto him, Feed my lambs. He saith to him again the second time, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me? He saith unto him, Yea, Lord; thou

knowest that I love thee. He saith unto him, Feed my sheep. He saith unto him the third time, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me? Peter was grieved because he said unto him the third time, Lovest thou me? And he said unto him, Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee. Jesus saith unto him, Feed my sheep.

HYMN

Hark, my soul! it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

"I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

"Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be;
Yet will I remember Thee.

"Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

“Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?”

Lord! it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint:
Yet I love Thee and adore;
O! for grace to love Thee more!

PRAYER

O Almighty God, who alone canst order the unruly wills and affections of sinful men; Grant unto thy people, that they may love the thing which thou commandest, and desire that which thou dost promise; that so, among the sundry and manifold changes of the world, our hearts may surely there be fixed, where true joys are to be found; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

EIGHTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him. With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

HYMN

God be in my head,
And in my understanding;
God be in my eyes,
And in my looking;
God be in my mouth,
And in my speaking;
God be in my heart,
And in my thinking;
God be at mine end,
And at my departing.
Amen.

PRAYER

O God, the protector of all that trust in thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy; Increase and multiply upon us thy mercy; that, thou being our ruler and guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal. Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake our Lord. Amen.

NINTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

AND when they came nigh to Jerusalem, unto Bethphage, and Bethany, at the mount of Olives, he sendeth forth two of his disciples, and saith unto them, Go your way into the village over against

you: and as soon as ye be entered into it, ye shall find a colt tied, whereon never man sat; loose him, and bring him. And if any man say unto you, Why do ye this? say ye that the Lord hath need of him; and straightway he will send him hither. And they went their way, and found the colt tied by the door without in a place where two ways met; and they loose him. And certain of them that stood there said unto them, What do ye, loosing the colt? And they said unto them even as Jesus had commanded: and they let them go. And they brought the colt to Jesus, and cast their garments on him; and he sat upon him. And many spread their garments in the way: and others cut down branches off the trees, and strawed them in the way. And they that went before, and they that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna; Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord: Blessed be the kingdom of our father David, that cometh in the name of the Lord: Hosanna in the highest.

HYMN

O Lamb of God, still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side!
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me!
What lusts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

'Tis only in Thee hiding,
I feel my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure:
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hurtful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its care and woe.

Soon shall my eyes behold Thee,
With rapture, face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace;
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above.

Amen.

PRAYER

O God, who art, and wast, and art to come, before whose face the generations rise and pass away; age after age the living seek thee, and find that of thy faithfulness there is no end. Our fathers in their pilgrimage walked by thy guidance, and rested on thy compassion: still to their children be thou the cloud by day, the fire by night. In our manifold temptations, thou alone knowest and art ever nigh: in sorrow, thy pity revives the fainting soul: in our prosperity and ease, it is thy Spirit only that can wean us from our

pride and keep us low. O thou sole Source of peace and righteousness! take now the veil from every heart; and join us in one communion with thy prophets and saints who have trusted in thee, and were not ashamed. Not of our worthiness, but of thy tender mercy, hear our prayer. Amen.

TENTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

AND seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him: and he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteous-

ness' sake; for their's is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men. Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid. Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick: and it giveth light unto all that are in the house. Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

HYMN

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word,
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity
Interpreted by love!

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm.
Amen.

PRAYER

Blessed Lord, who didst walk with thy disciples through the country roads and fields of Galilee; Be with thy messengers everywhere who go forth in thy name. Go before them in welcome, be with them in fellowship upon the road, and as they pass onward, stay thou behind in the hearts of the people; for thou, O Lord, art the beginning and the end, the same, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

ELEVENTH DAY.

SCRIPTURE READING

JESUS said, Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber. But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep. To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out. And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice. And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers. This parable spake Jesus unto them: but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them.

Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep. All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them. I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture. The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly. I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep. But he that is an hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep,

and fleeth: and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep. The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep. I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine. As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

HYMN

Lord, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek,
Thy erring children lost and lone.

O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when and where;
Until Thy blessèd face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

Amen.

PRAYER

O Lord of souls, who hast chosen and called us to service in thy Church, all our trust is in thee, for in thee are the springs of our life. Abundantly give us of thy blessed Spirit, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy, and use us as it shall please thee for the glory of thy name. Increase our faith, mellow our judgment, stir our zeal, deepen our devotion. Let our lives enforce what our lips utter. Do thou choose for us the work we do and the place in which we do it, the success we win and the harvest we reap. Preserve us from jealousy and impatience; from self-will and depression. Make us faithful unto death and give us at last the crown of life. All this we ask for Christ's sake. Amen.

TWELFTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

JESUS said, Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal: but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor dust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal: for where your treasure is, there will your heart be also. The light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light. But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness!

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon. Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment? Behold the fowls of the air; for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they? Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature? And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

and yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed? (for after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things. But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you. Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

HYMN

Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore Him;
Praise Him, Angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
Praise Him, all ye stars and light:
Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name!

PRAYER

O God, our heavenly Father, who hast guarded us through the hours of the night, and hast brought us in safety to the light of another day; Grant us to pass this day without sin, that at eventide we may again give thanks unto thee. Enlighten the depths of our hearts, that no evil desires may rule those hearts which have been redeemed by thy heavenly grace; and pour thy holy light into our souls, that we may ever be devoted to thee, by whose unsearchable wisdom we were created, and by whose loving providence we are governed. Amen.

THIRTEENTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising,
thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect; and in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number
than the sand: when I awake, I am still with
thee.

Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from
me therefore, ye bloody men.

For they speak against thee wickedly, and thine ene-
mies take thy name in vain.

Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee? and am
not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine
enemies.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and
know my thoughts:

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead
me in the way everlasting.

HYMN

Light of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death,
Jesus, now Thyself revealing,
Scatter every cloud beneath.

Still we wait for Thine appearing;
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our doubts, and cheering
Every meek and contrite heart.

Show Thy power in every nation,
O Thou Prince of Peace and Love!
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Fix our hearts on things above.

By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Every burdened soul release;
By the presence of Thy Spirit,
Guide us into perfect peace.
Amen.

PRAYER

Lord of the Depths and Heights, who abidest in all forms which thou hast made, abide thou in thy mercy with the souls sunken in darkness. Sustain them by thy life; comfort them with thy love; and grant that we may be the humble channels of thy power to cheer and guide them to their glorious resurrection. Amen.

FOURTEENTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

BLESS the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength,

that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

HYMN

Let us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
*For his mercies ay endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.*

Let us blaze His name abroad,
For of gods He is the God:

He with all-commanding might
Filled the new-made world with light:

He the golden-tressèd sun
Caused all day his course to run:

The hornèd moon to shine by night,
'Mid her spangled sisters bright:

He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness:

He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery:

All things living he doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need:

Let us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind.

PRAYER

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, who settest the solitary in families; We commend to thy continual care the homes in which thy people dwell. Put far from them, we beseech thee, every root of bitterness, the desire of vain-glory, and the pride of life. Knit together in constant affection those who in holy wedlock have been made one flesh; turn the heart of the fathers to the children, and the heart of the children to the fathers; and so kindle charity among us all that we be evermore kindly affectioned with brotherly love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FIFTEENTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods

to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing. Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things. For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known. And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

HYMN

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;

My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

PRAYER

O Lord, give us more charity, more self-denial, more likeness to thee. Teach us to sacrifice our comforts to others, and our likings for the sake of doing good. Make us kindly in thought, gentle in word, generous in deed. Teach us that it is better to give than to receive; better to forget ourselves than to put ourselves forward; better to minister than to be ministered unto. And unto thee, the God of love, be all glory and praise, both now and for evermore. Amen.

SIXTEENTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption. And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

HYMN

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;

His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Where He displays His healing power
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen!

PRAYER

Deepen and quicken in us, O God, the sense of thy presence, and refresh us with thy power. Quiet our understandings and give ease to our hearts by bringing us close to things infinite and eternal; grant us dignity in our own eyes by taking us into thy service; humble us by laying bare before us our littleness and our sin, and then exalt us by revealing thyself to us

as our Counsellor, our Father, and our Friend; and do thou make us springs of strength and joy to those whom thou hast sent us to serve. Amen.

SEVENTEENTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

AND it came to pass, when Jesus had finished all these sayings, he said unto his disciples, Ye know that after two days is the feast of the passover, and the Son of man is betrayed to be crucified. Then assembled together the chief priests, and the scribes, and the elders of the people, unto the palace of the high priest, who was called Caiaphas, and consulted that they might take Jesus by subtilty, and kill him. But they said, Not on the feast day, lest there be an uproar among the people.

Now when Jesus was in Bethany, in the house of Simon the leper, there came unto him a woman having an alabaster box of very precious ointment, and poured it on his head, as he sat at meat. But when his disciples saw it, they had indignation, saying, To what purpose is this waste? For this ointment might have been sold for much, and given to the poor. When Jesus understood it, he said unto them, Why trouble ye the woman? for she hath wrought a good work upon me. For ye have the poor always with you; but me ye have not always. For in that she hath poured this ointment on my body, she did it for my burial. Verily I say

unto you, Wheresoever this gospel shall be preached in the whole world, there shall also this, that this woman hath done, be told for a memorial of her.

HYMN

In heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear,
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid;
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
The path to life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

PRAYER

O Thou who hast ordered this wondrous world, who knowest all things in earth and heaven; So fill our hearts with trust in thee, that by night and by day, at all times and in all seasons, we may without fear commit those who are dear to us to thy never-failing love, for this life and the life to come. Amen.

EIGHTEENTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

LORD, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither do I exercise myself in great matters, or in things too high for me.

Surely I have behaved and quieted myself, as a child that is weaned of his mother: my soul is even as a weaned child.

Let Israel hope in the Lord from henceforth and for ever.

HYMN

O Master, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;

Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong,

In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Amen.

PRAYER

O God, at whose word man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour until the evening; Be merciful to all those whose duties are difficult or burdensome, and comfort them concerning their toil. Shield from bodily accident and harm the workmen at their work. Protect the efforts of sober and honest industry, and suffer not the hire of the labourers to be kept back by fraud. Incline the hearts of employers and of those whom they employ to mutual forbearance, fairness, and good-will. Give the spirit of governance and of a sound mind to all in places of authority. Bless the schools of good learning with quietness, and grant to every work of mercy an even course. Care for all aged persons, and all little children; the sick and the afflicted; those who travel by land or sea; all strangers and emigrants and outcasts. Remember all who by

reasons of weakness are overtaken, or by reason of poverty are forgotten. Let the sorrowful sighing of the prisoners come before thee, and according to the greatness of thy power preserve thou those that are appointed to die. Give ear unto our prayer, O merciful and gracious Father, for the love of thy dear Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

NINETEENTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

I LOVE the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people,

In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee,
O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

HYMN

Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee
For the bliss Thy love bestows,
For the pardoning grace that saves me,
And the peace that from it flows;
Help, O God, my weak endeavour;
This dull soul to rapture raise:
Thou must light the flame, or never
Can my love be warmed to praise.

Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away;
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained cross appear.

Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

Amen.

PRAYER

O Lord, by all thy dealings with us, whether of joy or pain, let us be brought to thee. Let us value no treatment of thy grace simply because it makes us happy or because it makes us sad, because it gives us or denies us what we want; but may all that thou sendest us bring us to thee, that knowing thy perfectness, we may be sure in every disappointment that thou art still loving us, in every darkness that thou art still enlightening us, and in every enforced idleness that thou art still using us; yea, in every death that thou art giving us life, as in his death thou didst give life to thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

TWENTIETH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

JESUS said, These things have I spoken unto you in proverbs: but the time cometh, when I shall no more speak unto you in proverbs, but I shall shew you plainly of the Father. At that day ye shall ask in my name: and I say not unto you, that I will pray the Father for you: for the Father himself loveth you, because ye have loved me, and have believed that I came out from God. I came forth from the Father, and am come into the world: again, I leave the world, and go to the Father. His disciples said unto him, Lo, now speakest thou plainly, and speakest no proverb. Now are we sure that thou knowest all things, and needest not that any man should ask thee: by this we believe that thou camest forth from God. Jesus answered them, Do ye now believe? Behold, the hour cometh, yea, is now come, that ye shall be scattered, every man to his own, and shall leave me alone: and yet I am not alone, because the Father is with me. These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

HYMN

My soul with patience waits
For Thee, the living Lord:

My hopes are on Thy promise built,
Thy never-failing word.

My longing eyes look out
For Thy enlivening ray,
More duly than the morning watch
To spy the dawning day.

Let Israel trust in God;
No bounds His mercy knows;
The plenteous source and spring from whence
Eternal succour flows;

Whose friendly streams to us
Supplies in want convey;
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse
And wash our guilt away.

PRAYER

O most loving Father, who willest us to give thanks for all things, to dread nothing but the loss of thee, and to cast all our cares on thee who carest for us; Preserve us from faithless fears and worldly anxieties, and grant that no clouds of this mortal life may hide from us the light of that love which is immortal, and which thou hast manifested unto us in thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

TWENTY-FIRST DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

BLESS the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God,
thou art very great; thou art clothed with,
honour and majesty.

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment:
who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters:
who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh
upon the wings of the wind:

Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming
fire:

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should
not be removed for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the
waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder
they hasted away.

They go up by the mountains; they go down by the
valleys unto the place which thou hast founded
for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over;
that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run
among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild
asses quench their thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his chambers: the carth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

The trees of the Lord are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.

He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things

creeping innumerable, both small and great
beasts.

There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou
hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them
their meat in due season.

HYMN

When all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And when in sin and sorrow sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

When nature fails, and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,

My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For O eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise!

PRAYER

They that are ensnared and entangled in the extreme penury of things needful for the body cannot set their mind upon thee, O Lord, as they ought to do; but when they be disappointed of the things which they so mightily desire, their hearts are cast down and quail from excess of grief. Have pity upon them, therefore, O merciful Father, and relieve their misery from thine incredible riches, that by thy removing of their urgent necessity, they may rise up to thee in mind. Thou, O Lord, providest enough for all men with thy most liberal and bountiful hand; but whereas thy gifts are, in respect of thy goodness and free favour, made free unto all men, we (through our haughtiness and niggardship and distrust) do make them private and peculiar. Correct thou the things which our iniquity hath put out of order; let thy goodness supply that which our niggardliness hath plucked away. Give thou meat to the hungry and drink to the thirsty; comfort thou the sorrowful; cheer thou the dismayed; strengthen thou the weak; deliver thou them that are prisoners; and give thou hope and courage to them that are out of heart. Amen.

TWENTY-SECOND DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

JESUS said, Judge not, that ye be not judged. For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye? Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast ye your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: for every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened. Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone? Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent? If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him? Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets.

HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
 To His feet thy tribute bring.
 Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
 Who, like me, His praise should sing?
 Praise Him! Praise Him!
 Praise the everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favour,
 To our fathers in distress;
 Praise Him still the same for ever,
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
 Praise Him! Praise Him!
 Glorious in His faithfulness!

Father-like, He tends and spares us;
 Well our feeble frame He knows;
 In His hands He gently bears us,
 Rescues us from all our foes.
 Praise Him! Praise Him!
 Widely as His mercy flows.

Angels help us to adore Him;
 Ye behold Him face to face;
 Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
 Dwellers all in time and space.
 Praise Him! Praise Him!
 Praise with us the God of grace.

PRAYER

O Almighty God, give to thy servants a meek and quiet spirit, that we may be slow to anger, and easy to mercy and forgiveness. Give us a wise and constant heart, that we may never be moved to an intemperate anger for any injury that is done or offered. Lord, let us ever be courteous, and easy to be entreated; let us never fall into a peevish or contentious spirit, but follow peace with all men; offering forgiveness, inviting them by courtesies, ready to confess our own errors, apt to make amends, and desirous to be reconciled. Let no sickness or cross accident, no employment or weariness, make us angry or ungentle and discontented, or unthankful, or uneasy to them that minister to us; but in all things make us like unto the holy Jesus. Amen.

TWENTY-THIRD DAY.

SCRIPTURE READING

AND Ahab told Jezebel all that Elijah had done, and withal how he had slain all the prophets with the sword. Then Jezebel sent a messenger unto Elijah, saying, So let the gods do to me, and more also, if I make not thy life as the life of one of them by to-morrow about this time. And when he saw that, he arose, and went for his life, and came to Beer-

sheba, which belongeth to Judah, and left his servant there.

But he himself went a day's journey into the wilderness, and came and sat down under a juniper tree: and he requested for himself that he might die; and said, It is enough; now, O Lord, take away my life; for I am not better than my fathers. And as he lay and slept under a juniper tree, behold, then an angel touched him, and said unto him, Arise and eat. And he looked, and, behold, there was a cake baken on the coals, and a cruse of water at his head. And he did eat and drink, and laid him down again. And the angel of the Lord came again the second time, and touched him, and said, Arise and eat; because the journey is too great for thee. And he arose, and did eat and drink, and went in the strength of that meat forty days and forty nights unto Horeb the mount of God.

And he came thither unto a cave, and lodged there; and, behold, the word of the Lord came to him, and he said unto him, What doest thou here, Elijah? And he said, I have been very jealous for the Lord God of hosts: for the children of Israel have forsaken thy covenant, thrown down thine altars, and slain thy prophets with the sword; and I, even I only, am left; and they seek my life, to take it away. And he said, Go forth, and stand upon the mount before the Lord. And, behold, the Lord passed by, and a great and strong wind rent the mountains, and brake in pieces the rocks before the Lord; but the Lord was not in the wind: and after the wind an earthquake;

but the Lord was not in the earthquake: and after the earthquake a fire; but the Lord was not in the fire: and after the fire a still small voice. And it was so, when Elijah heard it, that he wrapped his face in his mantle, and went out, and stood in the entering in of the cave. And, behold, there came a voice unto him, and said, What doest thou here, Elijah? And he said, I have been very jealous for the Lord God of hosts: because the children of Israel have forsaken thy covenant, thrown down thine altars, and slain thy prophets with the sword; and I, even I only, am left; and they seek my life, to take it away. And the Lord said unto him, Go, return on thy way to the wilderness of Damascus: and when thou comest, anoint Hazael to be king over Syria: and Jehu the son of Nimshi shalt thou anoint to be king over Israel: and Elisha the son of Shaphat of Abel-meholah shalt thou anoint to be prophet in thy room. And it shall come to pass, that him that escapeth the sword of Hazael shall Jehu slay: and him that escapeth from the sword of Jehu shall Elisha slay. Yet I have left me seven thousand in Israel, all the knees which have not bowed into Baal, and every mouth which hath not kissed him.

HYMN

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of Heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing stream doth flow;
 Let the fire and cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through.
 Strong Deliverer,
 Be Thou still my strength and shield!

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside;
 Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side.
 Songs of praises,
 I will ever give to Thee.

Amen.

PRAYER

Almighty God, who art the only source of health and healing, the spirit of calm and the central peace of the universe; Grant to us, thy children, such a consciousness of thy indwelling presence as may give us perfect confidence in thee. In all pain and weariness may we throw ourselves upon thy besetting care, that knowing ourselves fenced about by thy loving omnipotence, we may permit thee to give us health, and strength, and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

TWENTY-FOURTH DAY.

SCRIPTURE READING

FOR Zion's sake will I not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest, until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness, and the salvation thereof as a lamp that burneth. And the Gentiles shall see thy righteousness, and all kings thy glory: and thou shalt be called by a new name, which the mouth of the Lord shall name. Thou shalt also be a crown of glory in the hand of the Lord, and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God. Thou shalt no more be termed Forsaken; neither shall thy land any more be termed Desolate: but thou shalt be called Hephzibah, and thy land Beulah: for the Lord delighteth in thee, and thy land shall be married. For as a young man marrieth a virgin, so shall thy sons marry thee: and as the bridegroom rejoiceth over the bride, so shall thy God rejoice over thee.

I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem, which shall never hold their peace day nor night: ye that make mention of the Lord, keep not silence. And give him no rest, till he establish, and till he make Jerusalem a praise in the earth. The Lord hath sworn by his right hand, and by the arm of his strength, Surely I will no more give thy corn to be meat for thine enemies; and the sons of the stranger shall not drink thy wine, for the which thou hast laboured.

HYMN

Sometimes a light surprises
 The Christian while he sings;
 It is the Lord, who rises
 With healing in His wings:
 When comforts are declining,
 He grants the soul again
 A season of clear shining
 To cheer it after rain.

In holy contemplation
 We sweetly then pursue
 The theme of God's salvation,
 And find it ever new:
 Set free from present sorrow,
 We cheerfully can say,
 E'en let the unknown to-morrow
 Bring with it what it may.

It can bring with it nothing,
 But He will bear us through;
 Who gives the lilies clothing
 Will clothe His people too:
 Beneath the spreading heavens
 No creature but is fed;
 And He, who feeds the ravens,
 Will give His children bread.

Though vine nor fig-tree neither
 Their wonted fruit shall bear;

Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet, God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

PRAYER

O God, by whom the meek are guided in judgment, and light riseth up in darkness for the godly; Grant us, in all our doubts and uncertainties, the grace to ask what thou wouldst have us to do; that the Spirit of wisdom may save us from all false choices, and that in thy light we may see light, and in thy straight path may not stumble; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

TWENTY-FIFTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

AFTER these things the Lord appointed other seventy also, and sent them two and two before his face into every city and place, whither he himself would come. Therefore said he unto them, The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth labourers into his harvest. Go your ways: behold, I send you forth as lambs among wolves. Carry neither purse, nor scrip, nor shoes: and salute

no man by the way. And into whatsoever house ye enter, first say, Peace be to this house. And if the son of peace be there, your peace shall rest upon it: if not, it shall turn to you again. And in the same house remain, eating and drinking such things as they give: for the labourer is worthy of his hire. Go not from house to house. And into whatsoever city ye enter, and they receive you, eat such things as are set before you: and heal the sick that are therein, and say unto them, The kingdom of God is come nigh unto you. But into whatsoever city ye enter, and they receive you not, go your ways out into the streets of the same, and say, Even the very dust of your city, which cleaveth on us, we do wipe off against you: notwithstanding be ye sure of this, that the kingdom of God is come nigh unto you.

And the seventy returned again with joy, saying, Lord, even the devils are subject unto us through thy name. And he said unto them, I beheld Satan as lightning fall from heaven. Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you. Notwithstanding in this rejoice not, that the spirits are subject unto you; but rather rejoice, because your names are written in heaven.

In that hour Jesus rejoiced in spirit, and said, I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, that thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes: even so, Father; for so it seemed good in thy sight. All things are delivered to me of my Father: and no man knoweth

who the Son is, but the Father; and who the Father is, but the Son, and he to whom the Son will reveal him.

HYMN

Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity.

O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility.

O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee.

O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word,
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.

O come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
Thy cross is my only plea.

When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is
room,
There is room at My side for thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

Amen.

PRAYER

Almighty and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve; Pour down upon us the abundance of thy mercy, forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

TWENTY-SIXTH DAY,

SCRIPTURE READING

THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the
firmament sheweth his handywork.
Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night
sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice
is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and
their words to the end of the world. In them
hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and
his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing
hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:
the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise
the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the
heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure,
enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:
the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous
altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much
fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the
honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping
of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me
from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;
let them not have dominion over me: then shall
I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the
great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of

my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord,
my strength, and my redeemer.

HYMN

O Thou to Whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it pants for Thee;
Oh, burst these bonds, and set it free!

Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my light, be Thou my way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.

When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesu, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee:
Oh, let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill!

Amen.

PRAYER

Blessed Lord, who makest all the commandments
of the law to consist in love towards God and to-

wards man; Grant to us so to love thee with all our heart, with all our mind, and all our soul, and our neighbour as ourselves, that the grace of charity and brotherly love may dwell in us, and all envy, harshness, and ill-will may die in us. And, we beseech thee, so fill our hearts with true affections, that by constantly rejoicing in the happiness and good success of others, by sympathizing with them in their sorrows, and by putting away all harsh judgments and envious thoughts, we may follow thee who art the Way, the Truth, and the Life. Amen.

TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

AS the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I

shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in mine bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

HYMN

Lord of all being! throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near!

Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

Lord of our life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love;
Before Thy ever-blazing Throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame!

Amen.

PRAYER

We humbly beseech thee, O heavenly Father, to do away as the night all our transgressions and to scatter our sins as the morning cloud. Lord, forgive whatsoever is amiss in us, cleanse us from our sins, and let thy Holy Spirit go before and accompany and follow us day by day, that we may believe in thee, and love thee, and keep thy commandments; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

JESUS answered and said unto him, If a man love me, he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him. He that loveth me not keepeth not my sayings: and the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's which sent me.

These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you. But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you. Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid. Ye have heard how I said unto you, I go away, and come again unto you. If ye loved me, ye would rejoice, because I said, I go unto the Father: for my Father is greater than I. And now I have told you before it come to pass, that, when it is come to pass, ye might believe. Hereafter I will not talk much with you: for the prince of this world cometh, and hath nothing in me. But that the world may know that I love the Father; and as the Father gave me commandment, even so I do. Arise, let us go hence.

HYMN

O worship the King
All-glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love:
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.

O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

The earth with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power
Hath founded of old;
Hath 'stablished it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?

It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light;
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills
In the dew and the rain.

O measureless Might,
Ineffable Love!
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
Thy humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration,
Shall sing to Thy praise.

PRAYER

O Almighty God, who hast bidden us seek that we may find, and who pourest out on all who desire it, the spirit of grace and supplication; Deliver us, when we draw nigh to thee, from coldness of heart, and wanderings of mind, that with steadfast thoughts and kindled affections we may worship thee in spirit and in truth. Thou art nearer to us than any creature, yet we cannot by searching find thee out. Thou art farther from us than the east is from the west; yet thou revealest thyself on every side, and in all places of thy dominion. Grant unto us, who now feel after thee, the inward succour of thy Spirit. Send us help from above, and show unto us thy heavenly

light. Keep us from the folly of thinking that we know thee fully, and from the sorrow of imagining that thou art too great to be known at all. May our thoughts of thee be just and true, and our feelings toward thee full of reverence and love. Amen.

TWENTY-NINTH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;

he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

HYMN

A mighty Fortress is our God,
A Bulwark never failing;
Our helper He amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing:
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth His Name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us;

We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us:
The prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

PRAYER

O God of unchangeable power and eternal light, look favorably on the whole body of those in whom thy Holy Spirit dwells, and by the tranquil operation of thy perpetual providence carry out the work of man's salvation; that all manner of tyranny and wrong may be cast down, and things which had grown old may be made new, and all things brought to perfection through him from whom they took their origin; even through the Word of thy Counsel, and the Breathing of thy Life, thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

THIRTIETH DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

NOW before the feast of the Passover, when Jesus knew that his hour was come that he should depart out of this world unto the Father, having loved his own which were in the world, he loved them unto the end. And supper being ended, the devil having now put into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray him; Jesus knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he was come from God, and went to God; he riseth from supper, and laid aside his garments; and took a towel, and girded himself. After that he poureth water into a bason, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith he was girded. Then cometh he to Simon Peter: and Peter saith unto him, Lord, dost thou wash my feet? Jesus answered and said unto him, What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter. Peter saith unto him, Thou shalt never wash my feet. Jesus answered him, If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with me. Simon Peter saith unto him, Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head. Jesus saith to him, He that is washed needeth not save to wash his feet, but is clean every whit: and ye are clean, but not all. For he knew who should betray him; therefore said he, Ye are not all clean.

So after he had washed their feet, and had taken

his garments, and was set down again, he said unto them, Know ye what I have done to you? Ye call me Master and Lord: and ye say well; for so I am. If I then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet; ye also ought to wash one another's feet. For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you. Verily, verily, I say unto you, The servant is not greater than his lord; neither he that is sent greater than he that sent him. If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them.

HYMN

Thou hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed no man knows;
I see from far Thy beauteous light,
And inly sigh for Thy repose:
My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest, till it find rest in Thee.

Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there.
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in Thee.

O hide this self from me, that I
No more, but Christ in me, may live!
My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust survive;

In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.

Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call.
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
I am thy love, thy God, thy all!
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To taste Thy love, be all my choice.

Amen.

PRAYER

Grant us grace to rest from all sinful deeds and thoughts, to surrender ourselves wholly unto thee, and to keep our souls still before thee like a still lake; that so the beams of thy grace may be mirrored therein, and may kindle in our hearts the glow of faith and love and prayer. May we, through such stillness and hope, find strength and gladness in thee, O God, now and for evermore. Amen.

THIRTY-FIRST DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

JESUS said, When the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory: And before him shall be gathered all nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats: And he shall set the

sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left. Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in: Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me. Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink? When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee? Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee? And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily, I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me. Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels: For I was an hungred, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not. Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee? Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me. And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal.

HYMN

Immortal Love, for ever full,
For ever flowing free,
For ever shared, for ever whole,
A never-ebbing sea!

Our outward lips confess the Name
All other names above;
Love only knoweth whence it came,
And comprehendeth love.

We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown;

The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

O Lord, and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

PRAYER

Almighty God, who canst give the light that in darkness shall make us glad, the life that in gloom shall make us joy, and peace that amidst discord

shall bring us quietness; Let us live this day in that light, that life, and that peace, so that we may gain the victory over those things that press us down, and over the flesh that so often encumbers us, and over death that seemeth for a moment to win the victory. Thus we, being filled with inward peace, and light, and life, may walk all the days of this our mortal life, doing our work as the business of our Father, glorifying it, because it is thy will, knowing that what thou givest, thou givest in love. So, with those inward thoughts, may we keep that divine light in the soul, which shall enable us to set our spirit in order and walk in obedience and trust, not failing to look forward with great hope. Bestow upon us the greatest and last blessing, that we, being in thy presence, may be like unto thee for evermore. All which we ask in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

PART II

PRAYERS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

JANUARY 1. NEW YEAR'S DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which hath brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is in within thy

gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbour's.

HYMN

Father, in Thy mysterious presence kneeling,
Fain would our souls feel all Thy kindling love;
For we are weak, and need some deep revealing
Of trust, and strength, and calmness from above.

Lord! we have wandered forth through doubt and
sorrow.

And Thou hast made each step an onward one;
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow;
Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

In the heart's depths, a peace serene and holy
Abides, and when pain seems to have her will,
Or we despair,—O, ay that peace rise slowly,
Stronger than agony, and we be still.

Now, Father! now in Thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel Thy kindling love;
Now make us strong; we need Thy deep revealing
Of trust, and strength, and calmness from above.
Amen.

PRAYER

O God, the protector of all that trust in thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy; Increase and multiply upon us thy mercy; that, thou being our ruler and guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal. Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake our Lord. Amen.

JANUARY 6. EPIPHANY

SCRIPTURE READING

ARISE, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee. And the Gentiles

shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: all they gather themselves together, they come to thee: thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side. Then thou shalt see, and flow together, and thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged; because the abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee, the forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee. The multitude of camels shall cover thee, the dromedaries of Midian and Epaph; all they from Sheba shall come: they shall bring gold and incense; and they shall shew forth the praises of the Lord. All the flocks of Kedar shall be gathered together unto thee, the rams of Nebaioth shall minister unto thee: they shall come up with acceptance on mine altar, and I will glorify the house of my glory. Who are these that fly as a cloud, and as the doves to their windows? Surely the isles shall wait for me, and the ships of Tarshish first, to bring thy sons from far, their silver and their gold with them, unto the name of the Lord thy God, and to the Holy One of Israel, because he hath glorified thee.

And the sons of strangers shall build up thy walls, and their kings shall minister unto thee: for in my wrath I smote thee, but in my favour have I had mercy on thee. Therefore thy gates shall be open continually; they shall not be shut day nor night; that men may bring unto thee the forces of the Gentiles, and that their kings may be brought. For the nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish;

yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted. The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of my sanctuary; and I will make the place of my feet glorious. The sons also of them that afflicted thee shall come bending unto thee; and all they that despised thee shall bow themselves down at the soles of thy feet; and they shall call thee, The city of the Lord, The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.

Whereas thou hast been forsaken and hated, so that no man went through thee, I will make thee an eternal excellency, a joy of many generations. Thou shalt also suck the milk of the Gentiles, and shalt suck the breast of kings: and thou shalt know that I the Lord am thy Saviour and thy Redeemer, the mighty One of Jacob. For brass I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring silver, and for wood brass, and for stones iron: I will also make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteousness. Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting nor destruction within thy borders; but thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise. The sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee: but the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory. Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself: for the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended. Thy people also shall be all righteous: they shall inherit the land for ever, the branch of my planting, the work of my hands, that I may be glorified. A little

one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation: I the Lord will hasten it in his time.

HYMN

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

Shall we not yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

PRAYER

Almighty God, whose compassions fail not, and whose loving kindness reacheth unto the world's end;

We give thee humble thanks for opening heathen lands to the light of thy truth; for making paths in the deep waters and highways in the desert; and for planting thy Church in all the earth. Grant, we beseech thee, unto us thy servants, that with lively faith we may labour abundantly to make known to all men thy blessed gift of eternal life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ASH WEDNESDAY

SCRIPTURE READING

JESUS said, A certain man had two sons: and the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living. And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living. And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want. And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine. And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him. And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger! I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against

heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants. And he arose, and came to his father. But he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him. And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet: and bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry: for this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry. Now his elder son was in the field: and as he came and drew nigh to the house, he heard musick and dancing. And he called one of the servants, and asked what these things meant. And he said unto him, Thy brother is come; and thy father hath killed the fatted calf, because he hath received him safe and sound. And he was angry, and would not go in: therefore came his father out, and intreated him. And he answering said to his father, Lo, these many years do I serve thee, neither transgressed I at any time thy commandment: and yet thou never gavest me a kid, that I might make merry with my friends: but as soon as this thy son was come, which hath devoured thy living with harlots, thou hast killed for him the fatted calf. And he said unto him, Son, thou art ever with me, and all that I have is thine. It was meet that we should make merry, and be glad: for this thy

brother was dead, and is alive again; and was lost, and is found.

HYMN

Christian, dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
How the troops of Midian
Prowl and prowl around?
Christian, up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss;
Smite them by the merit
Of the holy Cross.

Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Smite them by the virtue
Of the Lenten fast.

Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly,
"While I breathe, I pray":
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

"Well I know thy trouble,
 O my servant true;
 Thou art very weary,—
 I was weary too;
 But that toil shall make thee
 Some day all Mine own,—
 But the end of sorrow
 Shall be near My throne."

PRAYER

Lord, without thee we can do nothing; with thee we can do all. Help us by thy grace that we fall not; help us by thy strength to resist mightily the very first beginnings of evil, before it takes hold of us; help us to cast ourselves at once at thy sacred feet, and lie still there until the storm be overpast; and, if we lose sight of thee, bring us back quickly to thee, and grant us to love thee better, for thy tender mercy's sake. Amen.

MARCH 25. THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

SCRIPTURE READING

MY heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the king: my tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is

poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty.

And in thy majesty ride prosperously, because of truth and meekness and righteousness; and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the king's enemies; whereby the people fall under thee.

Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

Kings' daughters were among thy honourable women: upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;

So shall the king greatly desire thy beauty: for he is thy Lord; and worship thou him.

And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift; even the rich among the people shall intreat thy favour.

The king's daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.

She shall be brought unto the king in raiment of

needlework: the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the king's palace.

Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

HYMN

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the lowliness of his hand-maiden.

For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

PRAYER

We beseech thee, O Lord, pour thy grace into our hearts; that, as we have known the incarnation of thy Son Jesus Christ by the message of an Angel, so by his cross and passion we may be brought unto the glory of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY

SCRIPTURE READING

WHO hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed? For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him. He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he

opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth. He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken. And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand. He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities. Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

HYMN

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ, my God:

All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

PRAYER

Almighty God, we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross; who now liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

EASTER DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

THE first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, when it was yet dark, unto the sepulchre, and seeth the stone taken away from the sepulchre. Then she runneth, and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple, whom Jesus loved,

and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the sepulchre, and we know not where they have laid him. Peter therefore went forth, and that other disciple, and came to the sepulchre. So they ran both together: and the other disciple did outrun Peter, and came first to the sepulchre. And he stooping down, and looking in, saw the linen clothes lying; yet went he not in. Then cometh Simon Peter following him, and went into the sepulchre, and seeth the linen clothes lie, and the napkin, that was about his head, not lying with the linen clothes, but wrapped together in a place by itself. Then went in also that other disciple, which came first to the sepulchre, and he saw, and believed. For as yet they knew not the scripture, that he must rise again from the dead. Then the disciples went away again unto their own home.

But Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping: and as she wept, she stooped down, and looked into the sepulchre, and seeth two angels in white sitting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain. And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him. And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou? She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou have borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away. Jesus said unto her, Mary. She turned herself, and saith unto him,

Rabboni; which is to say, Master. Jesus saith unto her, Touch me not, for I am not yet ascended to my Father: but go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father, and your Father; and to my God, and your God. Mary Magdalene came and told the disciples that she had seen the Lord, and that he had spoken these things unto her.

HYMN

“Welcome, happy morning!” age to age shall say:
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day!
Lo! the Dead is living, God for evermore!
Him their true Creator, all His works adore!
“Welcome, happy morning!” age to age shall say.

Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring,
All fresh gifts returnèd with her returning King:
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrow ended, hail His triumph now.
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day!

Months in due succession, days of lengthening light,
Hours and passing moments praise Thee in their flight.
Brightness of the morning, sky and field and sea,
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to Thee.
“Welcome, happy morning!” age to age shall say.

Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
Thou from heaven beholding human nature’s fall,
Of the Father’s Godhead true and only Son,

Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.

Thou, of life the Author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfill Thy
word,
'Tis Thine own third morning! rise, O buried Lord!
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's
chain:
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see;
Bring again our daylight: day returns with Thee!
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.

PRAYER

Almighty God, who, by the death of thy dear Son Jesus Christ, hast destroyed death; by his rest in the tomb hast sanctified the graves of those who sleep in him; and by his glorious resurrection hast brought life and immortality to light; Receive, we beseech thee, our unfeigned thanks for that victory over death and the grave, which he has obtained for us; and keep us in everlasting fellowship with all that wait for thee on earth, and with all that are around thee in heaven; in union with him who is the Resurrection and the Life. Amen.

MONDAY IN EASTER-WEEK

SCRIPTURE READING

THE same day at evening, being the first day of the week, when the doors were shut where the disciples were assembled for fear of the Jews, came Jesus and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you. And when he had so said, he shewed unto them his hands and his side. Then were the disciples glad when they saw the Lord. Then said Jesus to them again, Peace be unto you: as my Father hath sent me, even so send I you. And when he had said this, he breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost: whose soever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them; and whose soever sins ye retain, they are retained.

HYMN

From windward hills and watered plains,
From tossing rushes drenched with rains,
Rises a song of dauntless mirth,
The joy of an awakening earth.
From waving frond and dancing bend
And missel-thrush, that hides to sing,
Insistent voices merge and blend
In clamorous welcome to the Spring.

Go forth, my soul! and learn the strain
Whereof creation sings refrain.
Go forth! and greet with anthems brave

The Victor, risen from the grave.
His are the praises of the earth;
His the strong triumph of the sky;
In Him hath every gladness birth:
Let hearts exultant make reply!

PRAYER

Almighty God, who through thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech thee that, as by thy special grace preventing us thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

LOW SUNDAY

SCRIPTURE READING

AND, behold, two of them went that same day to a village called Emmaus, which was from Jerusalem about threescore furlongs. And they talked together of all these things which had happened. And it came to pass, that, while they communed together and reasoned, Jesus himself drew near, and went with them. But their eyes were holden that they should not know him. And he said unto them, What manner of

communications are these that ye have one to another, as ye walk, and are sad? And the one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answering said unto him, Art thou only a stranger in Jerusalem, and hast not known the things which are come to pass there in these days? And he said unto them, What things? And they said unto him, Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, which was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people: and how the chief priests and our rulers delivered him to be condemned to death, and have crucified him. But we trusted that it had been he which should have redeemed Israel: and beside all this, to-day is the third day since these things were done. Yea, and certain women also of our company made us astonished, which were early at the sepulchre; and when they found not his body, they came, saying, that they had also seen a vision of angels, which said that he was alive. And certain of them which were with us went to the sepulchre, and found it even so as the women had said: but him they saw not. Then he said unto them, O fools, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken.

HYMN

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought his Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke

Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the spring of souls to-day;
Christ hath burst his prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

Now the queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendour,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But to-day amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

PRAYER

O God, who for our redemption didst give thine only begotten Son to the death of the Cross, and by his glorious Resurrection has delivered us from the power of the enemy; Grant us to die daily to sin, that we may evermore live with him, in the joy of his Resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE ASCENSION DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

THE former treatise have I made, O Theophilus, of all that Jesus began both to do and teach, until the day in which he was taken up, after that he through the Holy Ghost had given commandments unto the apostles whom he had chosen: to whom also he shewed himself alive after his passion by many infallible proofs, being seen of them forty days, and speaking of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God: and, being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith he, ye have heard of me. For John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence.

When they therefore were come together, they asked of him, saying, Lord, wilt thou at this time restore again the kingdom to Israel? And he said unto

them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in his own power. But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judæa, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth. And when he had spoken these things, while they beheld, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight. And while they looked stedfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel; which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.

Then returned they unto Jerusalem from the mount called Olivet, which is from Jerusalem a sabbath day's journey. And when they were come in, they went up into an upper room, where abode both Peter, and James, and John, and Andrew, Philip, and Thomas, Bartholomew, and Matthew, James the son of Alphæus, and Simon Zelotes, and Judas the brother of James. These all continued with one accord in prayer and supplication, with the women, and Mary the mother of Jesus, and with his brethren.

HYMN

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing

Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Son of God
Before the worlds began,
And ye, who tread where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of man;
Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for his own,
That all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

Crown Him of lords the Lord,
Who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the Incarnate Word,
For ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with angels sing
Their songs before him day and night,
Their God, Redeemer, King.

Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;

Crown Him the King, to whom is given
The wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns,
As thrones before Him fall,
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns,
For He is King of all.

PRAYER

O God, the King of glory, who hast exalted thine only Son Jesus Christ with great triumph unto thy kingdom in heaven; Lift up, we beseech thee, our hearts and our spirits above the false shows of things, above fear and melancholy, above laziness and covetousness, above custom and fashion, up to the everlasting Truth and Order that thou art; that so we may live joyfully and freely, in the faith and trust that thou art our King and our Saviour, our Example and our Judge, and that, as long as we are loyal to thee, all will be well with us in this world, and in all worlds to come. Amen.

WHITSUNDAY

SCRIPTURE READING

THERE was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews. The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God

be with him. Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God. Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born? Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit. Marvel not that I said unto thee, ye must be born again. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit. Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be? Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things? Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness. If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things? And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up: that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not

his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

HYMN

Spirit from whom our lives proceed,
In whom is strength, through whom is power,
Be with us in this blessed hour
With gifts according to our need.

Wisdom we need, to tread aright
Paths that our feet have still to learn;
And understanding to discern
The way that leadeth into light.

Counsel we need and ghostly strength
To conquer Satan and his wiles,
And though a smiling world beguiles,
Steadfast to tread our journey's length.

Knowledge and godliness are Thine!
O hear our prayer, and make them ours!
That neither pride in all its powers,
Nor sloth, may quench the light divine.

But most, O mighty Breath of God!
We pray Thee for the holy fear
That in dread reverence holds Thee dear,
And marks the path Thy saints have trod.

O Breath of God! be Thine the praise;
Be Thou the glory and the grace,

Until in our Redeemer's face
We read the meaning of our days.
Amen.

PRAYER

O God the Holy Ghost, Sanctifier of the faithful, visit us, we pray thee, with thy love and favour; enlighten our minds more and more with the everlasting Gospel; graft in our hearts a love of the truth; increase in us true religion; nourish us with all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep us in the same, O blessed Spirit, whom with the Father and Son together we worship and glorify as one God, world without end. Amen.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

SCRIPTURE READING

AND the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee; and the mother of Jesus was there: And both Jesus was called, and his disciples, to the marriage. And when they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto him, They have no wine. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come. His mother saith unto the servants, Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it. And there were set there six waterpots of stone, after the manner

of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece. Jesus saith unto them, Fill the water-pots with water. And they filled them up to the brim. And he saith unto them, Draw out now, and bear unto the governor of the feast. And they bare it. When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and knew not whence it was: (but the servants which drew the water knew;) the governor of the feast called the bridegroom, and saith unto him, Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse: but thou hast kept the good wine until now. This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory; and his disciples believed on him.

HYMN

O perfect Love, all human thought transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy throne,
That theirs may be the love that knows no ending
Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.

O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.
Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,

And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

Amen.

PRAYER

We bless thee, O God, for human love, the love of sweetheart and wife, of children and kinsfolk and friends, the love that, taking the rough material of our lives, shapeth it into beauty. We praise thee for thine own love, inspiring our human love with the certainty of perfection. Keep us from narrowing our love. Open our hearts to the outcast members of our race. When the sweetness and joy of friendship and family life come upon us, let the thought of the dank and noisome places where our brethren live, the houses of shame, the prisons, the convict-camps, not fail to visit us. May we count all joy cheap and unworthy, if it hath not in it the pain of sorrow over the sinful and the joyless. O Master of men, set our hearts on fire with the desire to know thy blessed will, and send us forth amongst thy people to teach and to save; and make us ill content with any peace save that of our Saviour, who won his peace after he had made the world's ills his own. Amen.

MAY 30. MEMORIAL DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

THE souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment shall touch them. In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died; and their departure was accounted to be their hurt, and their journeying away from us to be their ruin: but they are in peace. For even if in the sight of men they be punished, their hope is full of immortality; and having borne a little chastening, they shall receive great good; because God made trial of them, and found them worthy of himself. As gold in the furnace he proved them, and as a whole burnt offering he accepted them. And in the time of their visitation they shall shine forth, and as sparks among stubble they shall run to and fro. They shall judge nations, and have dominion over peoples; and the Lord shall reign over them for evermore. They that trust on him shall understand truth, and the faithful shall abide with Him in love; because grace and mercy are to his chosen.

HYMN

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw His Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.

Like Him, with pardon, on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?

A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:

O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.
Amen.

PRAYER

Father, we thank thee for the faithful souls that have blessed the world, whose lives shine as the light; holy ones who have loved thee, who have bravely upheld the right, and generously lived for others' good; who have freely chosen suffering rather than sin, and felt thy favour to be better than life. May their pure and noble lives animate and quicken our hearts, and in our souls may there burn a desire like them to become true children of God; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

TRINITY SUNDAY

SCRIPTURE READING

In the year that King Uzziah died I saw also the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up, and his train filled the temple. Above it stood the seraphims: each one had six wings; with twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly. And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory. And the posts of the door moved at the voice of him that cried, and the house was filled with smoke.

Then said I, Woe is me! for I am undone; be-

cause I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips: for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts. Then flew one of the seraphims unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar: And he laid it upon my mouth, and said, Lo, this hath touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin purged. Also I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, Here am I; send me.

HYMN

I bind unto myself to-day
The strong Name of the Trinity,
By invocation of the same,
The Three in One and One in Three.

I bind this day to me for ever,
By power of faith, Christ's Incarnation;
His baptism in Jordan river;
His death on Cross for my salvation;
His bursting from the spicèd tomb;
His riding up the heavenly way;
His coming at the day of doom:
I bind unto myself to-day.

I bind unto myself the power
Of the great love of Cherubim;
The sweet "Well done" in judgment hour;
The service of the Seraphim;

Confessors' faith, Apostles' word,
The Patriarchs' prayers, the Prophets' scrolls;
All good deeds done unto the Lord,
And purity of virgin souls.

I bind unto myself to-day
The virtues of the star-lit heaven,
The glorious sun's life-giving ray,
The whiteness of the moon at even,
The flashing of the lightning free,
The whirling wind's tempestuous shocks,
The stable earth, the deep salt sea,
Around the old eternal rocks.

I bind unto myself to-day
The power of God to hold and lead,
His eye to watch, His might to stay,
His ear to hearken to my need;
The wisdom of my God to teach,
His hand to guide, His shield to ward;
The word of God to give me speech,
His heavenly host to be my guard.

Against the demon snares of sin,
The vice that gives temptation force,
The natural lusts that war within,
The hostile men that mar my course;
Or few or many, far or nigh,
In every place, and in all hours,
Against their fierce hostility,
I bind to me these holy powers.

Against all Satan's spells and wiles,
Against false words of heresy,
Against the knowledge that defiles,
Against the heart's idolatry,
Against the wizard's evil craft,
Against the death-wound and the burning,
The choking wave, the poisoned shaft,
Protect me, Christ, till Thy returning.

Christ be with me, Christ within me,
Christ behind me, Christ before me,
Christ beside me, Christ to win me,
Christ to comfort and restore me,
Christ beneath me, Christ above me,
Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,
Christ in hearts of all that love me,
Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.

I bind unto myself the Name,
The strong Name of the Trinity,
By invocation of the same,
The Three in One, and One in Three.
Of Whom all nature hath creation;
Eternal Father, Spirit, Word:
Praise to the Lord of my salvation,
Salvation is of Christ the Lord.

PRAYER

Almighty God, from whom to be turned is to fall,
to whom to be turned is to rise, and in whom to abide

is to stand fast for ever; Grant us in all our duties thy help; in all our perplexities thy guidance; in all our dangers thy protection; in all our gladness thy hallowing spirit; and in all our sorrows thy comfort and joy: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

INDEPENDENCE DAY AND OTHER NATIONAL DAYS

SCRIPTURE READING

WHEREFORE have we fasted, say they, and thou seest not? wherefore have we afflicted our soul, and thou takest no knowledge? Behold, in the day of your fast ye find pleasure, and exact all your labours. Behold, ye fast for strife and debate, and to smite with the fist of wickedness: ye shall not fast as ye do this day, to make your voice to be heard on high. Is it such a fast that I have chosen? a day for a man to afflict his soul? is it to bow down his head as a bulrush, and to spread sackcloth and ashes under him? wilt thou call this a fast, and an acceptable day to the Lord? Is not this the fast that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke? Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house? when thou seest the naked, that thou cover him; and that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh?

Then shall thy light break forth as the morning,

and thine health shall spring forth speedily: and thy righteousness shall go before thee; the glory of the Lord shall be thy rereward. Then shalt thou call, and the Lord shall answer; thou shalt cry, and he shall say, Here I am.

HYMN

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home:

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our Guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

Amen.

PRAYER

Almighty God, who hast given us this good land for our heritage; we humbly beseech thee that we may always approve ourselves a people mindful of thy favour and glad to do thy will. Bless our land with honourable industry, sound learning, and pure manners. Save us from violence, discord, and confusion; from pride and arrogance, and from every evil way. Defend our liberties, and fashion into one united people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endue with the spirit of wisdom those to whom in thy Name we entrust the authority of government, that there may be justice and peace at home, and that through obedience to thy law, we may show forth thy praise among the nations of the earth. In the time of prosperity, fill our hearts with thankfulness, and in the day of trouble suffer not our trust in thee to fail; all which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*AUGUST 6. THE TRANSFIGURATION
OF CHRIST*

SCRIPTURE READING

AND after six days Jesus taketh with him Peter, and James, and John, and leadeth them up into an high mountain apart by themselves: and he was transfigured before them. And his raiment became shining, exceeding white as snow; so as no fuller on earth can white them. And there appeared unto them Elias with Moses: and they were talking with Jesus. And Peter answered and said to Jesus, Master, it is good for us to be here: and let us make three tabernacles; one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elias. For he wist not what to say; for they were sore afraid. And there was a cloud that overshadowed them: and a voice came out of the cloud, saying, This is my beloved Son: hear him. And suddenly, when they had looked round about, they saw no man any more, save Jesus only with themselves. And as they came down from the mountain, he charged them that they should tell no man what things they had seen, till the Son of man were risen from the dead. And they kept that saying with themselves, questioning one with another what the rising from the dead should mean.

HYMN

Fairest Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,

O Thou of God and man the Son;
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honour,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

PRAYER

O God, who on the mount didst reveal to chosen witnesses thine only-begotten Son wonderfully transfigured, in raiment white and glistening; Mercifully grant that we, being delivered from the disquietude of this world, may be permitted to behold the King in his beauty, who with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, one God, world without end. Amen.

LABOR DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

NO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price. Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness. Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David. Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people. Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near: Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts. For

as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater: So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it. For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands. Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

HYMN

Go, labour on! spend and be spent!
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?

Go, labour on! 'tis not for naught;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises: what are men?

Go, labour on! enough, while here,
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
The willing heart to mark and cheer:
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

Go, labour on, while it is day!

The world's dark night is hastening on:
Speed, speed thy work! cast sloth away!

It is not thus that souls are won.

Toil on! faint not! keep watch, and pray!

Be wise the erring soul to win!

Go forth into the world's highway!

Compel the wanderer to come in!

Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice!

For toil comes rest, for exile home;

Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,

The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"

PRAYER

We invoke thy grace and wisdom, O Lord, upon all men of good will who employ and control the labour of men. Amid the numberless irritations and anxieties of their position, help them to keep a quiet and patient temper, and to rule firmly and wisely, without harshness and anger. Since they hold power over the bread, the safety, and the hopes of the workers, may they wield their powers justly and with love, as older brothers and leaders in the great fellowship of labour. Suffer not the heavenly light of compassion for the weak and the old to be quenched in their hearts. When they are tempted to sacrifice human health and life for profit, do thou strengthen their will in the hour of need, and bring to naught the counsels of the heartless. May they not sin against thee by using

the bodies and souls of men as mere tools to make things, forgetting the human hearts and longings of these their brothers. Save them from repressing their workers into sullen submission and helpless fear. Raise up among us a new type of employers who shall be makers of men as well as of goods. Give us men of faith who will look beyond the strife of the present and catch a vision of a nobler organization of our work, when all shall still follow the leadership of the ablest, no longer in fear, but by the glad will of all, and when all shall stand side by side in a strong and righteous brotherhood of work.

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS

SCRIPTURE READING

WHEN the king of Syria warred against Israel, and took counsel with his servants, saying, In such and such a place shall be my camp. And the man of God sent unto the king of Israel, saying, Beware that thou pass not such a place; for thither the Syrians are come down. And the king of Israel sent to the place which the man of God told him and warned him of, and saved himself there, not once nor twice. Therefore the heart of the king of Syria was sore troubled for this thing; and he called his servants, and said unto them, Will ye not shew me which of us is for the king of Israel? And one of his servants

said, None, my lord, O king: but Elisha, the prophet that is in Israel, telleth the king of Israel the words that thou speakest in thy bedchamber.

And he said, Go and spy where he is, that I may send and fetch him. And it was told him, saying, Behold, he is in Dothan. Therefore sent he thither horses, and chariots, and a great host: and they came by night, and compassed the city about. And when the servant of the man of God was risen early, and gone forth, behold, an host compassed the city both with horses and chariots. And his servant said unto him, Alas, my master! how shall we do? And he answered, Fear not: for they that be with us are more than they that be with them. And Elisha prayed, and said, Lord, I pray thee, open his eyes, that he may see. And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw: and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha.

HYMN

Stars of the morning, so gloriously bright,
Filled with celestial resplendence and light,
These that, where night never followeth day,
Raise the Trisagion ever and ay:

These are Thy counsellors, these dost Thou own
Lord God of Sabaoth, nearest Thy throne;
These are Thy ministers, these dost Thou send,
Help of the helpless ones! man to defend.

These keep the guard amid Salem's dear bowers;
Thrones, Principalities, Virtues, and Powers;
Where, with the Living Ones, mystical Four,
Cherubim, Seraphim, bow and adore.

"Who like the Lord?" thunders Michael the Chief;
Raphael, "the cure of God," comforteth grief;
And, as at Nazareth, prophet of peace,
Gabriel, "the Light of God," bringeth release.

Then, when the earth was first poised in mid space,
Then, when the planets first sped on their race,
Then, when were ended the six days' employ,
Then all the Sons of God shouted for joy.

Still let them succour us; still let them fight,
Lord of angelic hosts, battling for right;
Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,
We with the Angels may bow and adore.

PRAYER

O everlasting God, who hast ordained and constituted the services of Angels and men in a wonderful order; Mercifully grant that, as thy holy Angels always do thee service in heaven, so, by thy appointment, they may succour and defend us on earth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

OCTOBER 18. ST. LUKE'S DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

AFTER these things the Lord appointed other seventy also, and sent them two and two before his face into every city and place, whither he himself would come. Therefore said he unto them, The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth labourers into his harvest. Go your ways: behold, I send you forth as lambs among wolves. Carry neither purse, nor scrip, nor shoes: and salute no man by the way. And into whatsoever house ye enter, first say, Peace be to this house. And if the son of peace be there, your peace shall rest upon it: if not, it shall turn to you again. And in the same house remain, eating and drinking such things as they give: for the labourer is worthy of his hire. Go not from house to house. And into whatsoever city ye enter, and they receive you, eat such things as are set before you: And heal the sick that are therein, and say unto them, The kingdom of God is come nigh unto you. But into whatsoever city ye enter, and they receive you not, go your ways out into the streets of the same, and say, Even the very dust of your city, which cleaveth on us, we do wipe off against you: notwithstanding be ye sure of this, that the kingdom of God is come nigh unto you. But I say unto you, that it shall be more tolerable in that day for Sodom, than for that city. Woe unto

thee, Chorazin! woe unto thee, Bethsaida! for if the mighty works had been done in Tyre and Sidon, which have been done in you, they had a great while ago repented, sitting in sackcloth and ashes. But it shall be more tolerable for Tyre and Sidon at the judgment, than for you. And thou, Capernaum, which art exalted to heaven, shalt be thrust down to hell. He that heareth you heareth me; and he that despiseth you despiseth me; and he that despiseth me despiseth him that sent me.

And the seventy returned again with joy, saying, Lord, even the devils are subject unto us through thy name. And he said unto them, I beheld Satan as lightning fall from heaven. Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you. Notwithstanding in this rejoice not, that the spirits are subject unto you; but rather rejoice, because your names are written in heaven.

HYMN

At even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord; around Thee lay;
O in what divers pains they met!
O with what joy they went away.

Once more 'tis eventide, and we
Oppressed with various ills draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.

O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had,

And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free,
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee.

And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would love Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried,
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

Amen.

PRAYER

O Lord Jesus Christ, who dost heal all manner of sickness and disease among thy people, and through whom alone we may receive health and salvation; We bless thee for thy presence in all our endeavours to heal

the sick. Release in them the healing power of nature; let thy life be in them a well of water springing up into everlasting life; and grant that, experiencing both in body and mind thy perfect healing, they may evermore find rest in thee; for thou art the Deliverer of us all, and the Raiser up of us all: and to thee we yield loving praise and high thanksgiving, world without end. Amen.

NOVEMBER 1. ALL SAINTS' DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good:
because his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth forever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in distress: the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Lord helped me.

The Lord is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord:

This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.
This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will
rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech
thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord:
we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, which hath shewed us light: bind
the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of
the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my
God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his
mercy endureth for ever.

HYMN

Hark! the sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea,
Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, Lord, to Thee:
Multitude which none can number
Like the stars in glory stands,
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Palms of victory in their hands.

Patriarch, and holy prophet,
Who prepared the way for Christ,
King, apostle, saint, confessor,
Martyr and evangelist;
Saintly maiden, godly matron,

Widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.

Marching with Thy cross, their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King.
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite:
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blessed Trinity.

PRAYER

Almighty and everliving God, we yield unto thee most high praise and hearty thanks, for the wonderful grace and virtue declared in all thy saints, who have been the choice vessels of thy grace, and the lights of the world in their several generations; most humbly beseeching thee to give us grace so to follow the example of their steadfastness in thy faith, and obedience to thy holy commandments, that at the day

of the general Resurrection, we, with all those who are of the mystical body of thy Son, may be set on his right hand, and hear that his most joyful voice: Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. Grant this, O Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our only Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

NOVEMBER 2. ALL SOULS' DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in

his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea,
I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy
also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said
unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant
away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me
not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the
Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain
path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies:
for false witnesses are risen up against me, and
such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the good-
ness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall
strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

HYMN

Hid are the Saints of God;—
Uncertified by high angelic sign;
Nor raiment soft, nor empire's golden rod
Marks them divine.
Theirs but the unbought air, earth's parent sod,
And the sun's smile benign;—
Christ rears His throne within the secret heart,
From the haughty world apart.

They gleam amid the night,
Chill sluggish mists stifling the heavenly ray;
Fame chants the while,—old history trims his light
 Aping the day;
In vain! staid look, loud voice, and reason's might
 Forcing its learned way,
Blind characters! these aid us not to trace
 Christ and His princely race.

Yet nor all-hid from those
Who watch to see;—'neath their dull guise of earth,
Bright bursting gleams unwittingly disclose
 Their heaven-wrought birth.
Meekness, love, patience, faith's serene repose;
 And the soul's tutored mirth,
Bidding the slow heart dance, to prove her power
 O'er self in its proud hour.

Lord! who can trace but Thou
The strife obscure, 'twixt sin's soul-thralling spell,
And Thy sharp Spirit, now quenched, reviving now?
 Or who can tell,
Why pardon's seal stands sure on David's brow,
 Why Saul and Demas fell?
Oh! lest our frail hearts in the annealing break,
 Help, for Thy mercy's sake!

Amen.

PRAYER

Almighty God, whose love is over all thy works in
this and every world; Into thy hands we commit the

spirits of loved ones whom thou hast taken out of our sight; beseeching thee to grant unto them the joys of thine eternal kingdom, and unto all who mourn them, strength to abide thy will in fortitude and in patient faith; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

NOVEMBER 11. ARMISTICE DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

AFTER this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands; and cried with a loud voice, saying,

Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

And all the angels stood round about the throne, and about the elders and the four beasts, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God, saying,

Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they? And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

HYMN

O valiant Hearts, who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict and through battle-flame;
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the Land you loved.

Proudly you gathered, rank on rank to war,
As who had heard God's message from afar;
All you had hoped for, all you had you gave
To save Mankind—yourselves you scorned to save.

Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,
Into the light that nevermore shall fade;
Deep your contentment in that blest abode,
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of God.

Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still,
Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,
While in the frailty of our human clay
Christ, our Redeemer, passed the selfsame way.

Still stands His cross from that dread hour to this,
Like some bright star above the dark abyss;
Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes
Look down to bless our lesser calvaries.

These were His servants, in His steps they trod
Following through death the martyr'd Son of God:
Victor He rose; victorious too shall rise
Those who have drunk His cup of Sacrifice.

O risen Lord, O Shepherd of our Dead,
Whose cross has bought them and whose staff has
led—

In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing Land
Commits her Children to Thy gracious hand.

PRAYER

Almighty God, who makest the wrath of man to praise thee, and bringest light out of darkness by paths which no man knoweth; Sanctify, we pray thee, to the peoples lately engaged in war, the sorrows they have suffered, and grant through the pain and travail of nations thy kingdom may find a new birth among men; through him who by his cross and passion hath redeemed us, thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THANKSGIVING DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

Praise ye Jehovah;
For it is good to sing praises unto our God;
For it is pleasant, and praise is comely.
Jehovah doth build up Jerusalem;
He gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.
He healeth the broken in heart,
And bindeth up their wounds.
He counteth the number of the stars;
He calleth them all by their names.
Great is our Lord, and mighty in power;
His understanding is infinite.
Jehovah upholdeth the meek;
He bringeth the wicked down to the ground.
Sing unto Jehovah with thanksgiving;
Sing praises upon the harp unto our God,
Who covereth the heavens with clouds,
Who prepareth rain for the earth,
Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.
He giveth to the beast his food,
And to the young ravens which cry.
He delighteth not in the strength of the horse:
He taketh no pleasure in the legs of a man.
Jehovah taketh pleasure in them that fear him,
In those that hope in his loving-kindness.
Praise Jehovah, O Jerusalem;
Praise thy God, O Zion.
For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates;

He hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders;
He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.
He sendeth out his commandment upon earth;
His word runneth very swiftly.
He giveth snow like wool;
He scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.
He casteth forth his ice like morsels:
Who can stand before his cold?
He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:
He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.
He showeth his word unto Jacob,
His statutes and his ordinances unto Israel.
He hath not dealt so with any nation;
And as for his ordinances, they have not known them.
Praise ye Jehovah.

HYMN

O most high, Almighty, good Lord God, to thee
belong praise, glory, honour, and all blessing!

Praised be my Lord God for all his creatures, and
especially our brother the sun, who brings us the day,
and who brings us the light; fair is he and shines with
a very great splendour: O Lord, he signifies to us thee!

Praised be my Lord for our sister the moon, and
for the stars, the which he has set clear and lovely in
heaven.

Praised be my Lord for our brother the wind, and
for air and cloud, calms and all weather by the
which thou upholdest life in all creatures.

Praised be my Lord for our sister water, who is very serviceable unto us and humble and precious and clean.

Praised be my Lord for our brother fire, through whom thou givest us light in the darkness; and he is bright and pleasant and very mighty and strong.

Praised be my Lord for all those who pardon one another for his love's sake, and who endure weakness and tribulation: blessed are they who peaceably shall endure, for thou, O Most Highest, shalt give them a crown.

Praised be my Lord for our sister, the death of the body, from which no man escapeth. Woe to him who dieth in mortal sin! Blessed are they who are found walking by thy most holy will, for the second death shall have no power to do them harm.

Praise we and bless the Lord, and give thanks unto him, and serve him with great humility.

PRAYER

Eternal God, who art constantly adored by thrones and powers, by seraphim and cherubim, we confess that thou art most worthy to be praised, but we of all others are the most unworthy to be employed in showing forth thy praise. How can we praise thee, the pure and holy Majesty of Heaven? Yet how can these bodies which thou hast wonderfully formed, and these souls which thou hast inspired, which owe entirely to thine unmerited favour all that they are, all that they possess, and all that they hope for, forbear praising

thee, their wise and bountiful Creator and Father? Let our souls, therefore, and all that is within us, bless thy Holy Name; yea, let us say, O Lord, who is like thee, who is like unto thee? Let our hearts be temples dedicated to thy service, thoroughly purged from every idol, from every object of impure love and earthly affection. Let our most gracious King and Redeemer dwell and reign within us; may he take full possession of us by his Spirit, and govern all our actions. May he extend his peaceable and saving kingdom throughout the whole habitable world, from the rising of the sun till the going down thereof. Let the nations acknowledge their King, and the isles be glad in him; and that they may be truly blessed in him, may they daily submit more perfectly and dutifully to the holy laws of his gospel. Bless this nation and city; may it be continually watered with the dew of thy Spirit, and plentifully produce fruit acceptable in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*DECEMBER 11. LANDING OF THE
PILGRIMS*

SCRIPTURE READING

NOW faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen. For by it the elders obtained a good report. Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of

God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear. By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts: and by it he being dead yet speaketh. By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and was not found, because God had translated him: for before his translation he had this testimony, that he pleased God. But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him. By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; by the which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is by faith. By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should after receive for an inheritance, obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went. By faith he sojourned in the land of promise, as in a strange country, dwelling in tabernacles with Isaac and Jacob, the heirs with him of the same promise: for he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

HYMN

O God, beneath Thy guiding hand
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea;
And when they trod the wintry strand,
With prayer and psalm they worshipped Thee.

Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer;
 Thy blessing came and still its power
 Shall onward through all ages bear
 The memory of that holy hour.
 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
 Came with those exiles o'er the waves,
 And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
 The God they trusted guards their graves.
 And here Thy name, O God of love,
 Their children's children shall adore.
 Till these eternal hills remove,
 And spring adorns the earth no more.

PRAYER

O Lord of heaven and earth, who leddest our
 fathers forth, making them to go from one kingdom
 to another people; We yield thee hearty thanks for
 all that thou didst for them and art doing for the
 land to which they came. May we always remember
 them in thee, and be grateful to them through thee.
 We remember that their communion was to eat their
 bread in exile, their sacrament was to pour out their
 blood for others. We remember them not only as
 valiant in fight, but as wise in council, not only as
 brave warriors, but as far-seeing statesmen, and incor-
 ruptible patriots. And we give thee thanks for them.
 And we pray that we may follow their good examples
 and bequeath to our children a nation worthy of such
 founders, meet to do thy will, a kingdom subject com-
 pletely to thee and to thy Christ. Amen.

DECEMBER 24. CHRISTMAS EVE

SCRIPTURE READING

AND it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. (And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.) And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:) to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

HYMN

O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!

So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Amen.

PRAYER

O God, to whom glory is sung in the highest, while on earth peace is proclaimed to men of good will; Grant that good will to us and to all people; cleanse us from all our sins, and give perpetual peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

DECEMBER 25. CHRISTMAS DAY

SCRIPTURE READING

IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were

made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

HYMN

Hark! how all the welkin rings
 Glory to the King of kings!
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled!
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 Universal nature say,
 Christ the Lord is born to-day!

Christ, by highest Heaven adored;
Christ, the Everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail, th' Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to appear,
Jesus, our Immanuel here!

Hail! the heavenly Prince of Peace!
Hail! the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home!
Rise, the Woman's conquering Seed,
Bruise in us the Serpent's head!
Now display Thy saving power,
Ruined nature now restore,
Now in mystic union join
Thine to ours, and ours to Thine!

Adam's likeness, Lord, efface;
Stamp Thy image in its place;
Second Adam from above,

Reinstate us in Thy love!
Let us Thee, though lost, regain,
Thee, the Life, the Heavenly Man:
O! to all Thyself impart,
Formed in each believing heart!

Amen.

PRAYER

Almighty and eternal God, whom no man hath seen or can see, we bless thee that thou hast been pleased to manifest thyself unto us in Jesus Christ thy Son. We praise thee that in the fullness of time he came into this world and took upon him our human nature, that he might reveal to us thy love and bring us into fellowship with thee. Thanks be unto thee, O God, for thine unspeakable gift. Grant now, we beseech thee, that, rejoicing in the remembrance of his holy birth, we may welcome him in our hearts as our Saviour and Lord. May his Spirit dwell in our souls and rule in our lives. May we give ourselves to him in gladness and gratitude, and show our desire to honour and serve him in the willing service of our fellowmen. And may the glad tidings of thy grace in Jesus Christ soon be proclaimed throughout all the world, to the praise of thy most holy Name. Amen.

SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS

SCRIPTURE READING

AND, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life? He said unto him, What is written in the law? how readest thou? And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbour as thyself. And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live. But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, and who is my neighbour? And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead. And by chance there came down a certain priest that way: and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side. And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side. But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him, and went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him. And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him; and

whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee. Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbour unto him that fell among the thieves? And he said, He that shewed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

HYMN

Good King Wenceslas look'd out
On the Feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep, and crisp, and even.
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gath'ring winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me pine-logs hither;
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither."
Page and monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together;

Through the rude wind's wild lament;
And the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."

"Mark my footsteps, my good page
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted:
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

PRAYER

Almighty God, bestow upon us, we beseech thee, such love and charity as were his, to whom it was more blessed to give than to receive, and who came not to be ministered unto, but to minister. May the same mind be in us which was also in Christ Jesus, while we keep the festival of his divine humility, consecrating ourselves to the service of all who are in need; for the sake of the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

DECEMBER 27. ST. JOHN THE EVAN-
GELIST'S DAY

*Corner-stone of the Cathedral of St. John the
Divine laid in 1892*

SCRIPTURE READING

AND I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea. And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away. And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful. And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely. He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son. But the fearful, and un-

believing, and the abominable, and murderers, and whoremongers, and sorcerers, and idolators, and all liars, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone: which is the second death.

And there came unto me one of the seven angels which had the seven vials full of the seven last plagues, and talked with me, saying, Come hither, I will shew thee the bride, the Lamb's wife. And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God, having the glory of God: and her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal; and had a wall great and high, and had twelve gates, and at the gates twelve angels, and names written thereon, which are the names of the twelve tribes of the children of Israel: on the east three gates; on the north three gates; on the south three gates; and on the west three gates. And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb. And he that talked with me had a golden reed to measure the city, and the gates thereof, and the wall thereof. And the city lieth foursquare, and the length is as large as the breadth: and he measured the city with the reed, twelve thousand furlongs. The length and the breadth and the height of it are equal. And he measured the wall thereof, an hundred and forty and four cubits, according to the measure of a man, that is, of the angel. And the building of the wall of it was of jasper; and the city was pure gold, like unto

clear glass. And the foundations of the wall of the city were garnished with all manner of precious stones. The first foundation was jasper; the second, sapphire; the third, a chalcedony; the fourth, an emerald; the fifth, sardonyx; the sixth, sardius; the seventh, chrysolyte; the eighth, beryl; the ninth, a topaz; the tenth, a chrysoprasus; the eleventh, a jacinth; the twelfth, an amethyst. And the twelve gates were twelve pearls; every several gate was of one pearl: and the street of the city was pure gold, as it were transparent glass. And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it. And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof. And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honour into it. And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there. And they shall bring the glory and honour of the nations into it. And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie: but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.

HYMN

Christ is made the sure foundation,
 Christ the head and corner-stone,
 Chosen of the Lord, and precious,

Binding all the Church in one;
Holy Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

To this temple, where we call thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day;
With thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear thy servants as they pray:
And thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

Here vouchsafe to all thy servants
What they ask of thee to gain,
What they gain from thee, for ever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.
Amen.

PRAYER

'Almighty God, who in the olden time didst cause thy people to build an house for thee, and whose dear Son, when he was here in the world, did seek thy holy temple, there to speak to men the words of

an eternal hope; Grant to us, thy servants, who are bound to build an holy house in this great city for all sorts and conditions of men, that we may have in all our work thy heavenly guidance and inspiration. Save us from pride and prejudice, from ignorance and self-will, and from every ungracious and unloving thought or word. Fill us with a deep sense of the dignity and privilege which are vouchsafed to us in aiding to build this house of prayer for all people, and grant that out of many lands and with many tongues thy children may be gathered here to worship thee, to find strength and courage and patience for the tasks of life, and to glorify thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

DECEMBER 31. NEW YEAR'S EVE

SCRIPTURE READING

HORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are

as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

HYMN

In God my soul reposes,
I live by God alone;
All life revolves about Him,
I cannot live without Him,
He cannot me disown.

In God my soul reposes,
It dies at last, you say;
But I no fear will cherish,
The soul can never perish
That lives in Him to-day.

In God my soul reposes;
Transformèd by His grace,
My life shall tell His praises
Until one day He raises
My soul to His own place.

In God my soul reposes,
In darkness tho' immersed;
For the Lord God defending
Throng witnesses unending,
And Christ the Light is first.

In God my soul reposes;
Through fair celestial lands
An angel host is streaming,
I see the radiance beaming,
One bears me in his hands.

In God my soul reposes;
The bond of souls is He.
This secret comprehended,
Faith, Hope, and Love descended
From Heaven to dwell with me.

In God my soul reposes;
He is Himself the Key
Of goodness, truth, and beauty,
Giving an end to duty,
To thought its unity.

In God my soul reposes;
How small a thing am I!
How fruitless my endeavour!
Mourn not, O soul, for ever
Salvation draweth nigh.

In God my soul reposes,
God shall its plan fulfil.
His purpose bounds existence,
In spite of my resistance
He brings to pass His will.

In God my soul reposes,
Himself from sin is free.
Yet bearing all, He bears it
And with His children shares it
Till perfect life shall be.

In God my soul reposes;
Oh! comfort in my pain.
My sin in His possession
—'Tis but a child's transgression
As sin cannot remain.

In God my soul reposes;
The voyage will be short;
Though storms from harbour sweep me,
In quiet I will keep me,
Homebound for Him, my Port.

PRAYER

O Thou who art ever the same, grant us so to pass through the coming year with faithful hearts, that we may be able in all things to please thy loving eyes; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

GRACE BEFORE MEALS

Unto him who, through the breaking of bread, brought us close unto God, be glory and honour now and for ever. Amen.

Father in heaven, sustain our bodies with this food, our hearts with true friendship, and our souls with thy truth, for Christ's sake. Amen.

Bless, O Lord, this food to our use and our fellowship to thy service; make us mindful of the wants

of others; and give us thankful hearts; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

May God relieve the wants of others, and give us grateful hearts. Amen.

For these and all His mercies God's holy Name be praised. Amen.

SOURCE OF SCRIPTURE READINGS

First Day	St. Luke 4: 14-32
Second Day	Isaiah 40: 1-11
Third Day	St. Mark 9: 14-27
Fourth Day	St. John 15: 1-14
Fifth Day	St. Luke 18: 10-14
Sixth Day	Psalm 84
Seventh Day	St. John 21: 1-17
Eighth Day	Psalm 91
Ninth Day	St. Mark 11: 1-10
Tenth Day	St. Matthew 5: 1-16
Eleventh Day	St. John 10: 1-16
Twelfth Day	St. Matthew 6: 19-34
Thirteenth Day	Psalm 139
Fourteenth Day	Psalm 103
Fifteenth Day	I Corinthians 13: 1-13
Sixteenth Day	Psalm 130
Seventeenth Day	St. Matthew 26: 1-13
Eighteenth Day	Psalm 131
Nineteenth Day	Psalm 116
Twentieth Day	St. John 16: 25-33
Twenty-first Day	Psalm 104: 1-27
Twenty-second Day	St. Matthew 7: 1-12
Twenty-third Day	I Kings 19: 1-18
Twenty-fourth Day	Isaiah 62: 1-8
Twenty-fifth Day	St. Luke 10: 1-11, 17-22
Twenty-sixth Day	Psalm 19
Twenty-seventh Day	Psalm 42

Twenty-eighth Day	St. John 14: 23-31
Twenty-ninth Day	Psalm 46
Thirtieth Day	St. John 13: 1-17
Thirty-first Day	St. Matthew 25: 31-46
January 1. New Year's Day	Exodus 20: 1-17
January 6. Epiphany	Isaiah 60
Ash Wednesday	St. Luke 15: 11-32
March 25. The Annun- tiation of the Blessed Vir- gin Mary	Psalm 45
Good Friday	Isaiah 53
Easter Even	Psalm 23
Easter Day	St. John 20: 1-18
Monday in Easter Week	St. John 20: 19-23
Low Sunday	St. Luke 24: 13-25
Ascension Day	Acts 1: 1-14
Whitsunday	St. John 3: 1-17
Wedding Anniversary	St. John 2: 1-11
May 30. Memorial Day	Wisdom of Solomon 3: 1-9
Trinity Sunday	Isaiah 6: 1-8
Independence Day and other National Days	Isaiah 58: 3-9
August 6. The Transfigura- tion of Christ	St. Mark 9: 2-10
Labor Day	Isaiah 55
St. Michael and All An- gels	II Kings 6: 8-17
October 18. St. Luke's Day	St. Luke 10: 1-20
November 1. All Saints' Day	Psalm 118
November 2. All Souls' Day	Psalm 27

November 11. Armistice Day	Revelation 7: 9-17
Thanksgiving Day	Psalm 19
December 11. Landing of the Pilgrims	Hebrews 11: 1-10
December 24. Christmas Eve	St. Luke 2: 1-15
December 25. Christmas Day	St. John 1: 1-14
	St. Luke 10: 25-37
Sunday after Christmas	
December 27. St. John the Evangelist's Day	Revelation 21
December 31. New Year's Eve	Psalm 90

SOURCE OF HYMNS

First Day	F. R. L. Canitz, 1654-1699; tr. Henry J. Buckoll, 1838
Second Day	John Bunyan
Third Day	Martin Rinkart, c. 1636; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858
Fourth Day	Ray Palmer, 1833; from the Latin of Bernard of Clairvaux, 1130
Fifth Day	Frank Mason North, 1905
Sixth Day	Charles Wesley, 1740
Seventh Day	William Cowper, 1771
Eighth Day	An old Sarum Primer
Ninth Day	James Martineau
Tenth Day	John G. Whittier, 1872
Eleventh Day	Frances R. Havergal, 1872

Twelfth Day	Foundling Hospital Collection, 1796
Thirteenth Day	Charles Wesley, 1744
Fourteenth Day	John Milton, Latin Secretary to Oliver Cromwell, Lord High Protector of the Commonwealth of England, 1623
Fifteenth Day	George Matheson, Parish Minister of St. Bernard's, Edinburgh, 1883
Sixteenth Day	Isaac Watts, 1719
Seventeenth Day	Anna Laetitia Waring, 1850
Eighteenth Day	Washington Gladden, 1879
Nineteenth Day	Francis Scott Key, 1819
Twentieth Day	Tate and Brady, 1698; Psalm 130
Twenty-first Day	Joseph Addison, 1712
Twenty-second Day	Henry F. Lyte, 1834
Twenty-third Day	William and Peter Williams, Welsh Methodist Preachers, 1774
Twenty-fourth Day	William Cowper, 1779
Twenty-fifth Day	Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864
Twenty-sixth Day	N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1721
Twenty-seventh Day	Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1848
Twenty-eighth Day	Robert Grant, 1785-1838
Twenty-ninth Day	Martin Luther, 1529
Thirtieth Day	John Wesley, 1736; from the German of Gerhard Tersteegen, 1727
Thirty-first Day	John G. Whittier, 1866

January 1. New Year's Day	Samuel Johnson, 1858
January 6. Epiphany	Reginald Heber, 1811
Ash Wednesday	John Mason Neale, 1818- 1866; from the Greek
March 26. The Annuncia- tion of the Blessed Vir- gin Mary	Magnificat: St. Luke 1: 46-55
Good Friday	Isaac Watts, 1707
Easter Even	Frederick W. Faber, 1862, alt.
Easter Day	Venantius Fortunatus, c. 530-609; tr. John El- lerton, 1868
Monday in Easter-week	Howard Chandler Robbins; 1927
Low Sunday	St. John of Damascus, 749; tr. John Mason Neale, 1853
Ascension Day	Matthew Bridges, 1851; cento
Whitsunday	Howard Chandler Robbins; 1927
Wedding Anniversary	Dorothy F. Gurney, 1883
May 30. Memorial Day	Reginald Heber, 1812
Trinity Sunday	St. Patrick, 372-466; tr. Cecil Frances Alexander, 1885
Independence Day and other National Days	Isaac Watts, 1719
August 6. The Transfig- uration of Christ	Anonymous Münster, 1677; tr. unknown; pub. by Richard S. Willis. 1850

Labor Day	Horatius Bonar, 1843
St. Michael and All Angels	St. Joseph the Hymnographer, d. 883; tr. John Mason Neale
October 18. St. Luke's Day	Henry Twells, 1868
November 1. All Saints' Day	Christopher Wordsworth, 1872
November 2. All Souls' Day	John Henry Newman, 1833
November 11. Armistice Day	John S. Arkright
Thanksgiving Day	St. Francis of Assisi, 1225 Canticle of the Sun
December 11. Landing of the Pilgrims	Leonard Bacon, 1833
December 24. Christmas Eve	Phillips Brooks, 1868
December 25. Christmas Day	Charles Wesley
Sunday after Christmas	Traditional
December 27. St. John the Evangelist's Day	Latin, seventh century; tr. John Mason Neale, 1861
December 31. New Year's Eve	Theodor Fechner: "Im Gott Ruht Meine Scele"

SOURCE OF PRAYERS

First Day	James Martineau
Second Day	Bishop Charles H. Brent
Third Day	Unknown
Fourth Day	Book Annexed
Fifth Day	Charles Kingsley(?)

Sixth Day	Desiderius Erasmus, 1467-1536
Seventh Day	Book of Common prayer
Eighth Day	Gregorian Sacramentary, 590
Ninth Day	Rev. E. Hawkins, 1789
Tenth Day	Unknown
Eleventh Day	Bishop Tharold
Twelfth Day	Unknown
Thirteenth Day	Michael Wood
Fourteenth Day	Book Annexed
Fifteenth Day	Henry Alford, 1810
Sixteenth Day	Henry Sylvester Nash (altered)
Seventeenth Day	Simple Prayers, Dawson
Eighteenth Day	Book Annexed: Cento from Bright, Rowland Wil- liams, and Jeremy Tay- lor, by William Reed Huntington.
Nineteenth Day	Phillips Brooks
Twentieth Day	William Bright, 1861
Twenty-first Day	Queen Elizabeth's Prayer Book
Twenty-second Day	
Twenty-third Day	C. M. Addison
Twenty-fourth Day	William Bright, 1861
Twenty-fifth Day	Leonine Sacramentary, 440
Twenty-sixth Day	Unknown
Twenty-seventh Day	Goulbourn's Family pray- ers
Twenty-eighth Day	Cento from Bright and <i>Home Prayers</i>
Twenty-ninth Day	St. Gelasius, 494

Thirtieth Day	Joachim Embden 1595-1650
Thirty-first Day	George Dawson
New Year's Day	Gregorian Sacramentary, 590
January 6, Epiphany	Book of Common Prayer
Ash Wednesday	Edward Bouverie Pusey
The Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary	Book of Common Prayer
Good Friday	Book of Common Prayer
Easter Even	Liturgy of the Reformed Church in America
Easter Day	Unknown
Low Sunday	St. Gregory, 590
Ascension Day	Charles Kingsley
Whitsunday	Prayer Book of 1789
Wedding Anniversary	Henry Sylvester Nash
Memorial Day	Book of Offices
Trinity Sunday	Unknown
Independence Day and other National Days	Book of Common Prayer
The Transfiguration of Christ	Revision of 1925 Cento from the Collect and the Secret, by William Reed Huntington
Labor Day	Walter Rauschenbusch
St. Michael and All Angels	Book of Common Prayer
St. Luke's Day	Howard Chandler Robbins, 1926
All Saints' Day	Book of Common Prayer
All Souls' Day	Howard Chandler Robbins, 1903

Armistice Day	Howard Chandler Robbins, 1918
Thanksgiving Day	Archbishop Leighton, 1613
Landing of the Pilgrims	Theodore Parker
Christmas Eve	Unknown
Christmas Day	Liturgy of the Reformed Church in America
Sunday after Christmas	Unknown
St. John the Evangelist's Day	Henry Codmen Potter
New Year's Eve	Mozarabic Liturgy
Grace before Meals	Common Worship, p. 167

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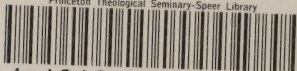
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